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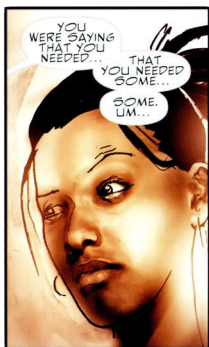
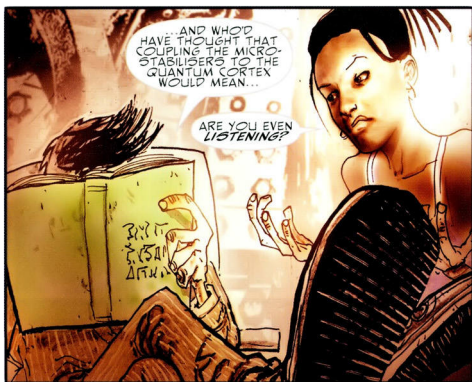
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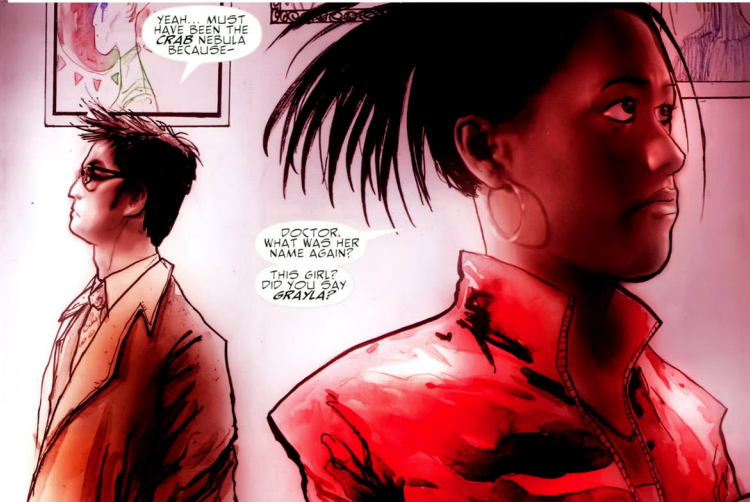
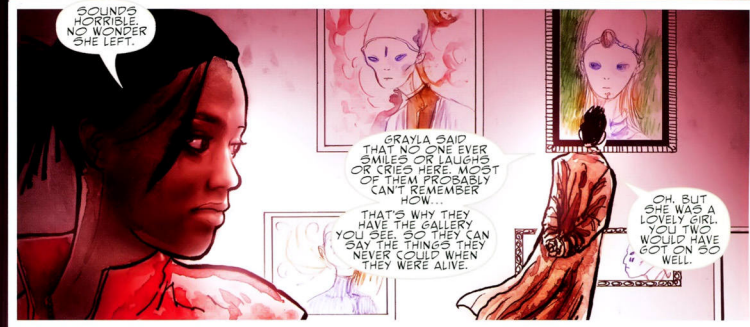
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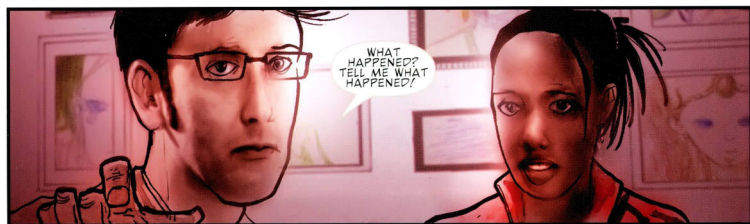
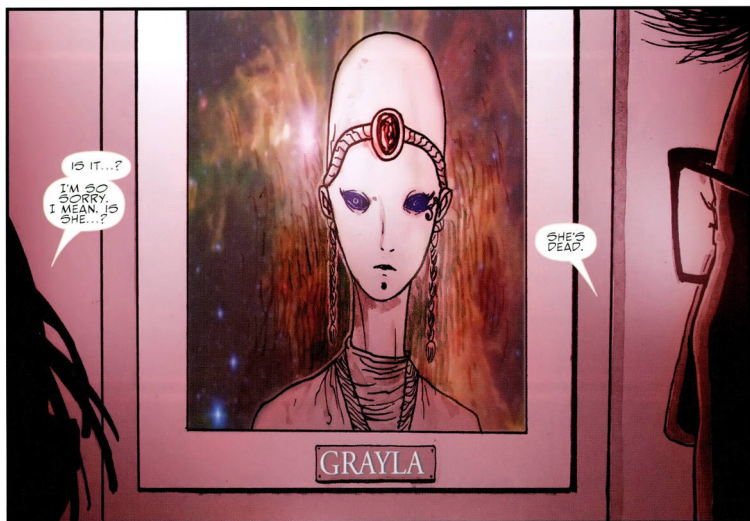
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OX

...NO.
I WON'T
HAVE IT.

SOMETHING'S
NOT *RIGHT* HERE,
MARTHA.

THAT'S
NOT THE
GRAYLA
I MET.



OX

SHE
WOULDN'T
HAVE
BOTTLED
ANYTHING
UP.

SHE
COULDN'T.
THAT WAS
HALF THE
PROBLEM.

SHE
SAID THEY'D
TELL HER TO
KEEP IT IN.
AND SHE'D
LAUGH...



OX

BUT DOCTOR,
MAYBE SHE CHANGED?
PEOPLE DO.

NOT
GRAYLA.
NOT LIKE
THAT.

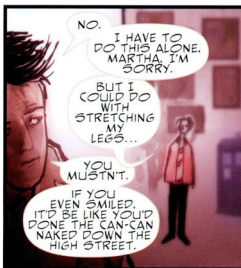
I'M
NOT
HAVING
IT.
I HAVE
TO FIND
OUT.



BUT HOW?

I'M GOING
TO HER GRAVE.
MAYBE I'LL FIND
A CLUE.

WELL,
WAIT FOR ME
THEN...



NO.

I HAVE TO
DO THIS ALONE.
MARTHA, I'M
SORRY.

BUT I
COULD DO
WITH
STRETCHING
MY
LEGS...

YOU
MUSTN'T.

IF YOU
EVEN SMILED,
IT'D BE LIKE YOU'D
DONE THE CAN-CAN
NAKED DOWN THE
HIGH STREET.



FINE.
I'LL STAY
HERE WITH
THE TARDIS
THEN.



AS
I HAVEN'T
GOT MUCH
CHOICE.



STAY
HERE WITH ALL
THE *CREEPY*
PICTURES...

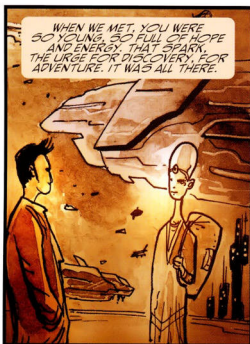
...WITH THEIR
STORIES.

HOW DID
HE GET IT TO
SPEAK? DO
I JUST...



WHY? WHY WOULD YOU COME BACK HERE TO THIS DULL LITTLE DWARF PLANET IF YOU HAD THE WHOLE UNIVERSE TO EXPLORE?

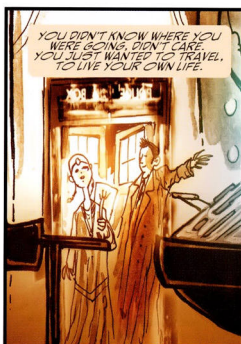
I SUPPOSE EVERYONE WANTS TO GO HOME IN THE END.



WHEN WE MET, YOU WERE SO YOUNG, SO FULL OF HOPE AND ENERGY. THAT SPARK, THE URGE FOR DISCOVERY, FOR ADVENTURE. IT WAS ALL THERE.



DID THEY BURY YOU, GRAYLA? DOES THE GRATT RAIN WASH OVER YOU EVEN NOW?

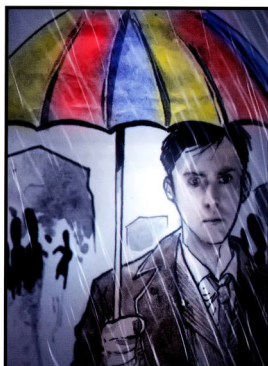


YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHERE YOU WERE GOING, DIDN'T CARE. YOU JUST WANTED TO TRAVEL, TO LIVE YOUR OWN LIFE.

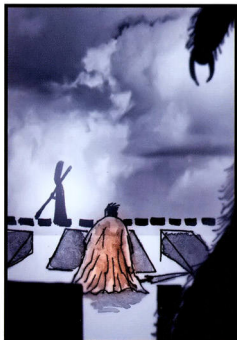
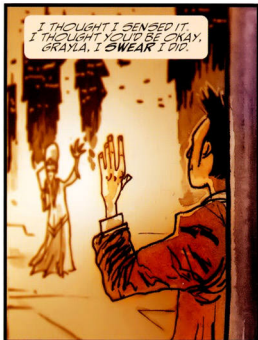


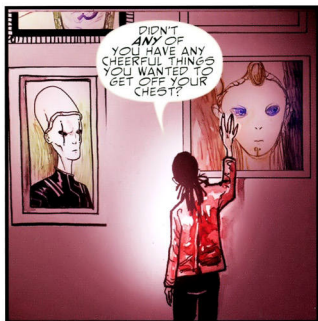
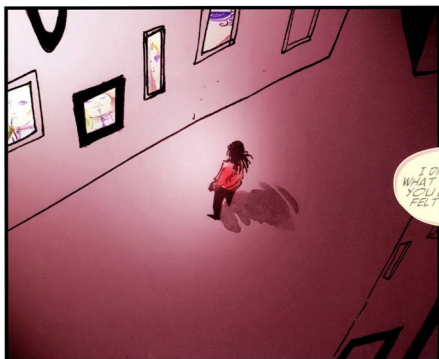
MAYBE IF I'D ASKED YOU TO COME WITH ME INSTEAD OF JUST TAKING YOU WHERE YOU WANTED TO GO...

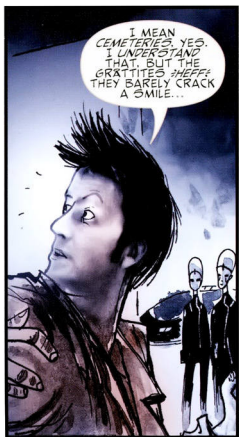
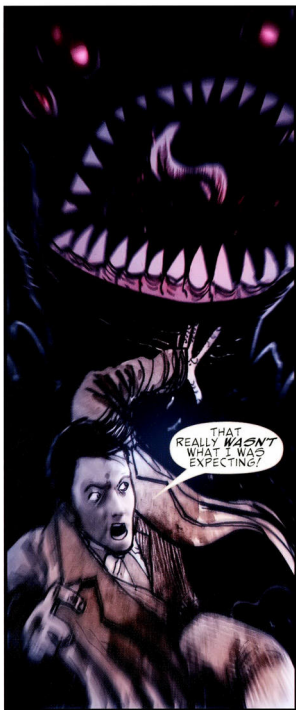
I DIDN'T WANT TO INTERFERE, I DIDN'T THINK YOU NEEDED IT, BUT MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE.

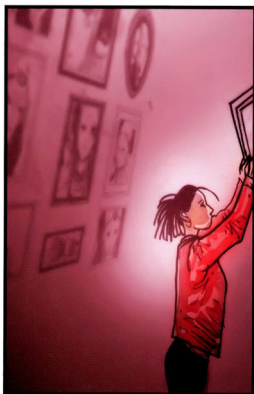
















...RIGHT, IT'S GROWING.

THAT'S NOT GOOD.

IT'S THE FEAR. ISN'T IT?

THIS BUGGY CAN GENERATE AN EMOTION BUFFER OR SOMETHING THEN, CAN IT?

THEN YOU CAN ISOLATE THE CREATURE WITH A BEAM OR A SHIELD OR SOMETHING AND SHRINK IT BACK INTO EMPATHOBOSIS.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! W-WE HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING LIKE THAT!

JUST DRIVE DRIVE!



BUT HOW DO YOU DEAL WITH THEM NORMALLY? IS THERE A SPECIAL TEAM OR SOMETHING?

SIR, YOU ARE BEING REPORTED FOR CAUSING DANGER TO THE CITIZENS OF GRATT BY PUBLICALLY DISPLAYING YOUR EMOTIONS.



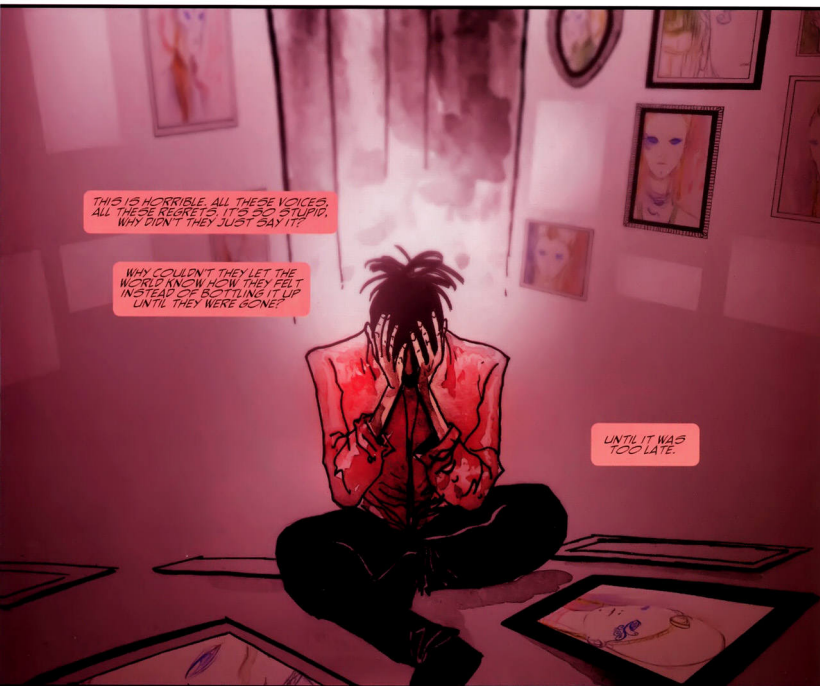
WHERE IS THE CRAFT YOU ARRIVED HERE IN?



CRAFT? YOU MEAN THE TARDIS?

IT'S IN THE WHISPERING GALLERY...

...HANG ON. DID YOU SAY REPORTED?



THIS IS HORRIBLE. ALL THESE VOICES.
ALL THESE REGRETS. IT'S SO STUPID.
WHY DIDN'T THEY JUST SAY IT?

WHY COULDN'T THEY LET THE
WORLD KNOW HOW THEY FELT
INSTEAD OF BOTTLING IT UP
UNTIL THEY WERE GONE?

UNTIL IT WAS
TOO LATE.



THESE PICTURES CAN'T FEEL,
THEY CAN'T HEAR OR SEE...

EVEN WHEN THEIR UNREQUITTED LOVE
FINALLY ANSWERS THEM, THEY CAN'T
UNDERSTAND. SO WHAT'S THE POINT?





THE
MORKON.
HOW FAR
BEHIND
US IS
IT?



WELL,
WELL, WELL.
I THINK WE'RE
IN LUCK?



THE—
WHAT DID
YOU CALL IT?
MORKON?
GOOD
NAME! WELL,
IT APPEARS TO
HAVE GONE.

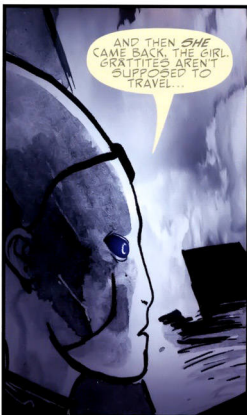


THE
EMPATHIVORE
SQUAD OR
WHATEVER...
ROBOTS.
ARE THEY?

AH YES!
NO EMOTIONS!
CLEVER! THEY
JUST
GOT IT!

THERE IS
NO SQUAD. NO
ANYTHING WERE
POWERLESS
AGAINST THE
MORKON.

IT LAY
DORMANT FOR
CENTURIES. WE
CONTROLLED OUR
EMOTIONS SO IT
HAD NOTHING TO
FEED UPON.



AND THEN *SHE*
CAME BACK. THE GIRL.
GRATTITES AREN'T
SUPPOSED TO
TRAVEL...



WAIT.
THIS GIRL.
WAS HER NAME
GRAYLA?

DID
SHE EVER
MENTION
ME?

DID SHE
MENTION **THE**
DOCTOR?



YOU'RE
THE
DOCTOR?
YOU
CAUSED
THIS! IT WAS
BECAUSE OF
YOU THAT THE
MORKON
AWOKE!

"WHEN THE GIRL RETURNED
SHE WAS DIFFERENT. SHE
HAD FORGOTTEN OUR WAYS,
AND SHE WANTED TO CHANGE
THINGS HERE ON GRATT."



"SHE TOLD OTHERS,
YOUNGESTERS MOSTLY,
THAT THEY DIDN'T NEED
TO HIDE THEIR EMOTIONS.
SHE TOLD THEM THE
DOCTOR HAD SAID
SHE WAS FREE!"



"SOON HER IDEAS
SPREAD. MANY
GRATTITES BELIEVED THAT
THE MORKON WAS
JUST SOMETHING OUR
ANCESTORS INVENTED TO
FRIGHTEN CHILDREN.
THEIR FEAR WAS GONE."



"SOME OF THEM WENT
INTO THE WHISPERING
GALLERY TO HARBOR THE
PORTRAITS.
SHE TOLD THEM THAT
SADNESS WAS AS
IMPORTANT AS
HAPPINESS."



"THEIR GRIEF AWAKENED
THE MORKON AND ITS
HUNGER FOR MISERY
WAS GREATER THAN EVER."



"MOST OF ALL IT WANTED
HER. THE GIRL IT SOUGHT
HER OUT AND KILLED
EVERYONE IN ITS PATH."



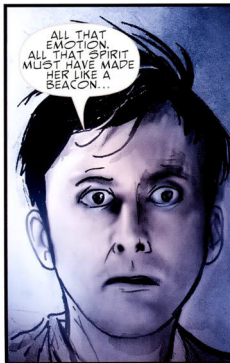
"SHE
COULDN'T
HIDE HER
FEELINGS,
BUT SHE
WOULDN'T
LEAVE
GRATT."

"SHE WAS
TRANQUILISED.
THEY KEPT
HER NUMB
UNTIL..."

"UNTIL
THE GALLERY
MADE HER
PORTRAIT."



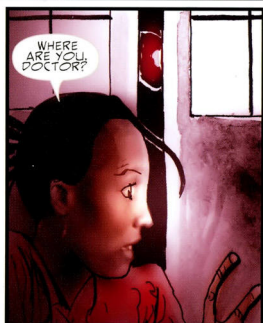
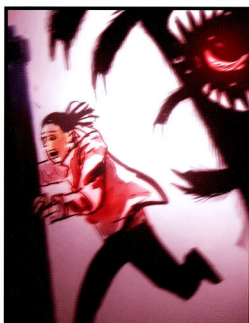
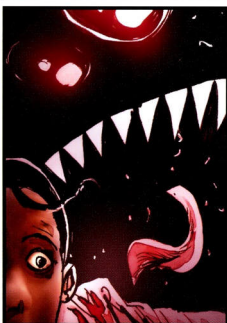
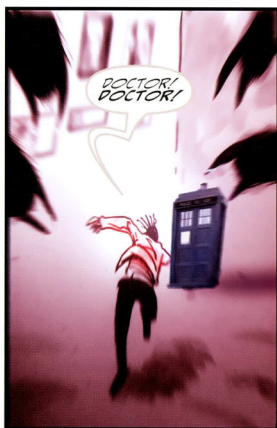
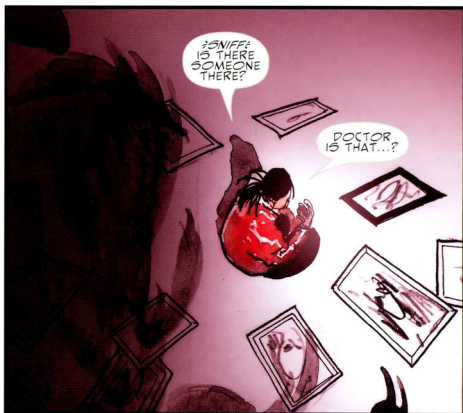
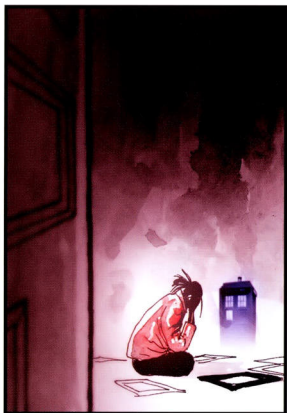
"ALL THAT
EMOTION,
ALL THAT SPIRIT
MUST HAVE MADE
HER LIKE A
BEACON..."



"...MARTHA!
MARTHA'S IN
THE GALLERY!"

"SCREWDRIVER.
WHERE'S THE
SCREWDRIVER?"







WHY DID
HE LEAVE
ME HERE
ALONE?

I DON'T
EVEN KNOW
WHERE I AM.
WHAT AM I
DOING
HERE?

I DON'T
WANT TO DIE
HERE. A MILLION
MILES AWAY FROM
EARTH. FROM
HOME.

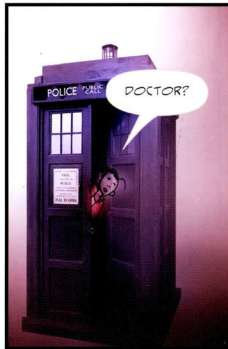


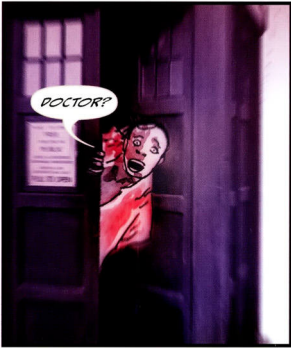
WHAT ABOUT
MUM AND DAD?
WHAT ABOUT TISH
AND LEO AND
KEISHA...?

...HOW WILL
THEY FIND OUT
WHAT HAPPENED
TO ME?

WHAT
HAVE I
DONE?



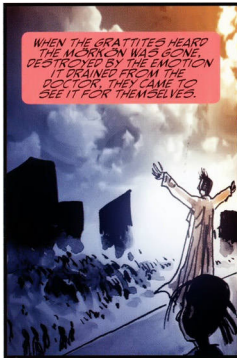




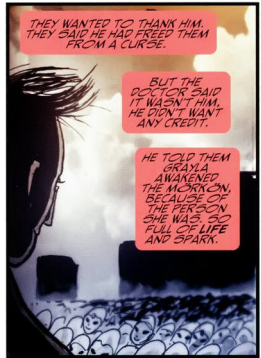


SO THE DOCTOR AND I ARE SAFE AND SOUND BACK IN THE TARDIS, WHIRLING OFF TO WHO KNOWS WHERE OR WHEN.

LEAVING THE WHISPERING GALLERY AND THE PLANET GRATT FAR BEHIND AND VERY, VERY DIFFERENT.



WHEN THE GRATTITES HEARD THE MORKON WAS GONE, DESTROYED BY THE EMOTION IT DRAINED FROM THE DOCTOR, THEY CAME TO SEE IT FOR THEMSELVES.



THEY WANTED TO THANK HIM, THEY SAID HE HAD FREED THEM FROM A CURSE.

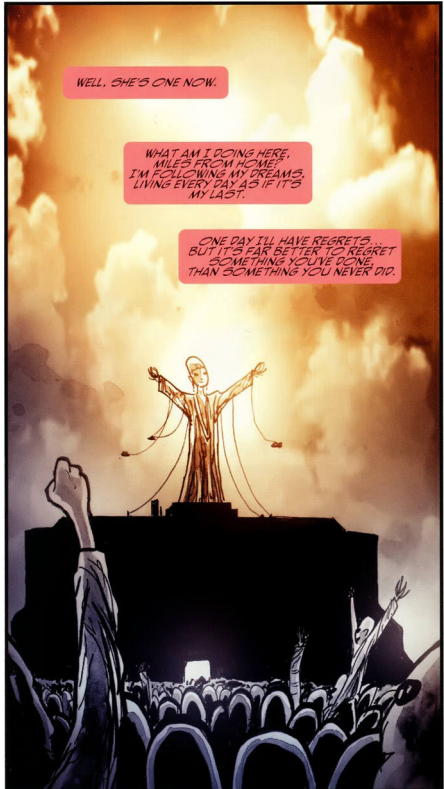
BUT THE DOCTOR SAID IT WASN'T HIM, HE DIDN'T WANT ANY CREDIT.

HE TOLD THEM GRAYLA AWAKENED THE MORKON, BECAUSE OF THE PERSON SHE WAS, SO FULL OF LIFE AND SPARK.



IF THE MORKON HAD CAUGHT HER BEFORE THE SEBATHIES, IT WOULD HAVE PERISHED RIGHT THEN, OVERFED ON GRAYLA'S EMOTIONS.

SO NEARLY A HERO.



WELL, SHE'S ONE NOW.

WHAT AM I DOING HERE, MILES FROM HOME? I'M FOLLOWING MY DREAMS, LIVING EVERY DAY AS IF IT'S MY LAST.

ONE DAY I'LL HAVE REGRETS... BUT IT'S FAR BETTER TO REGRET SOMETHING YOU'VE DONE, THAN SOMETHING YOU NEVER DID.